

y^sgs.] *AND* *PARTHENQPHE**
SONNETS. 405,

Then, from her sphere, did VENUS down
reflect,
Lest MARS, by chance, her beauty should
affect.

And with a branch of Roses She
beat upon her face ! Then JUNO
closes!

And with white lilies,, did her beauty
chasten. But lovely Graces, in memorial,
Let both the Rose and Lily's colour fall
Within her cheeks, which, to be foremost
hasten.



MADRIGAL 25 ,

W HILES these two wrathful goddesses
did rage,

The little god of might
(Such as might fitter seem with cranes to
fight, Than, with his bow, to vanquish gods
and kings)

In a cherry tree sat smiling; And
lightly waving, with his motley wings, (Fair
wings, in beauty ! boys and girls beguiling!)
And cherry garlands, with his hands
compiling :

Laughing, he leaped light Unto the
Nymph, to try which way best might Her
cheer; and, with a cherry branch, he
bobbed I

But her soft lovely lips, The
cherries, of their ruddy ruby robbed!

Eftsoons, he, to his quiver skips And
brings those bottles, whence his mother sips

Her Nectar of Delight; Which in
her bosom, claimed place by right.



MADRIGAL 2, 6 .

DARE not speak of that thrice holy hill,
Which, spread with silver lilies, lies;
Nor of those violets which void veins full fill,
Nor of that maze on love's hill-top :